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<Inquisitive>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 4

Amy sat on the floor, her state of shock having dissipated, it was almost as if her hormones were soothing her. She was still worried when she thought about it, however the thoughts were hazy. She rubbed her stomach and let out soft moans as her hands massaged areas of her stomach that felt good. Amy wasn't sure how long she was on the floor for massaging her belly, but Dave came in at some point and broke her from the trance.

“They can't get us in until Monday.” He says defeated.

“That's four days from now...” Amy replied, her mind wandering after rubbing her stomach again. “What if I... Grow... Again.”

“I know.” Dave paused for a second and then like he was struck with lightning he outstretched his hand to Amy. “I have an idea.”

“This is dumb.” Amy muttered. “This is a bad idea.”

“What other option do we have?”

The two of them were now racing down the street in Dave's car, his great idea was to sneak into the hospital.

“And what if the machines are in use?” Amy asked.

“That is why they can’t see you until Monday, no trained staff is back until then.”

“And the other hospital staff?”

“I’m sure a heavily pregnant woman waddling into an ultrasound room won’t raise any alarm bells.” Dave said confidently.

“Idiot.”

“I heard that.”

It wasn’t long before they were parking in the hospital, Dave sped the whole way, not any more than he usually did, however. He helped Amy out of her side of the car, and he held her arm as she waddled with her newly increased girth into the hospital, someone on reception saw her and immediately pointed towards the maternity ward.

“Thank you.” Dave replied.

Amy dug her elbow into his side.

“I’m not pregnant... I can’t be...” She said in a hushed voice.

“Shush”

Dave received another sharp elbow to the side.

The two made their way to the maternity ward, thankfully they spied an unoccupied room with an ultrasound machine rather quickly. Diving in, Amy heaved her huge frame onto the bed and looked at Dave expectantly.

He stared back blankly.

“Well?” Amy raised her eyebrow.

“Well... Shit, I didn’t really think this far ahead.”

“Trust you, the one good idea you had, and it worked but now we are stuck.” Amy started to look at the vastly complicated setup on the ultrasound machine. “How the fuck do we...”

Amy felt a cold substance splat on her huge tight tum. She covered her mouth with her hand and let out a muffled scream. Looking over her bump, she saw Dave with a tube of jelly in his hands.

“Well, I know you need this...”

Amy let Dave continue to cover her stomach with the gel, and she started to play with the machine. The screen turned on and there was that familiar dark navy screen, picking up the sensor, she found that moving the tip was having an effect on the screen. On the sensor was a dial, it was on the side like a volume button on a child’s walkie talkie.

“Dave.” She called her distracted companion. “Give it a go.”

He pressed the end against her stomach and they both gasped as the sudden light blue outlines on the screen. They had no idea what they were looking at, but it was very stationary, it only moved when Amy breathed.

“I think that’s my liver or something... play with the dial.”

Dave moved his thumb and saw how it looked like they were going deeper into her “liver”, like there was a cross section of it.

“Man, this is dope.” He kept going until the screen was filled with a solid colour.

“I think you went too far, dummy.”

“Why don’t you try?” He goaded. “Oh wait, you can’t reach.”

Amy’s elbow might not have been able to hit him, but her knee was able to make contact with his side.

“Try going from the bottom.”

Dave moved the tip down the swell of her stomach and turned the dial, things were coming in and out of focus that neither of them could make out.

“Stop!” Amy screeched. “Go back.”

Dave slowly moved the dial and they both were shocked at what they saw.

There was an eye, a strange, deformed body and more appendages than they were expecting.

Amy started to hyperventilate.

“Hey, we aren’t exactly experts, maybe we are just doing something wrong.” Dave flicked a button and suddenly the speakers on the machine started to go off. A heartbeat, not a regular one though. It was beating in triplets and there seemed to be some echo on the machine.

Dave moved around and they were identifying another entity, much like the first, it had many appendages, and it didn’t quite look human. The heart was beating in triplets, it was easy to see it bouncing with each thump.

“Two...” He continued to scan until he saw another and another. It was hard to count but all in all Dave thought he could see six babies inside his friend.

Their eyes were glued to the monitor, and they could see the multiple entities inside Amy. One of their eyes opened and they could see it trashing about slightly, clearly the ultrasound was affecting them. Amy slapped Dave’s hand away.

“This can’t be happening...”

Amy became distant, she was in shock.

Six... Things... Inside...

Dave tried to comfort her, but how could he? She was already massive, who knew how long these things would be in her, what would happen when it was time to come out. Her mind was racing, as was Dave’s. They weren’t able to dwell for too long, they heard footsteps coming towards the room. Dave quickly rubbed the gel off and they both met the doctor coming into the room.

“Sorry, I had to adjust myself. You know, being pregnant and all, rather uncomfortable.” Amy blagged as they both walked past the doctor and down the hall. The junior doctor was quite taken aback.

“Strange...”

He peered into the room and saw the ultrasound machine still on.

“Even stranger...”

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